shook from hair to heel and laid my ure this meeting is to me."

head against the solid stone, while I stepped forward and placed him

the blank, throbbing seconds passed. formally under arrest, touching him

The Countess stood there, shocked slightly on the shoulder. He did not

frame of iron. "You have not asked

For a second he looked into the

composure, then glanced at the table-

drawer which he had terked open. A

The Countess too, saw the revolver

and turned an astonished face to my

"Who brought you here?" asked Buckhurst quietly of me,

almost breaking.

drawer and all-"

been promised me.

up with a bitter laugh.

"Stop!" said Buckhurst.

cried.

"I did," said the Countess, her voice

Slowly Buckhurst turned his eyes

between the gray lines that were his

"So you brought this man here?" be

"Stop! Stand back from that table!"

"I beg your pardon," he said, coolly.

my eyes from him, "in a community

dedicated to peace, a revolver is an

anachronism. So I think-if you move

think I had better take it, table-

"Oh no, I can't stop now," said I

cheerfully, "and if you attempt to up-

set that lamp you will make a sad

Turn your back! Go slowly!-halt!"

With the table-drawer under one

arm and my pistol-hand swinging, I

Under the trees on the lawn, be-

followed Buckhurst out into the hall.

side the driveway, I saw Dr. Delmont

standing, big, bushy head bent

Near him, Tavernier and Bazard

were lifting a few hoxes into a farm-

wagon. But there were yet no signs

As Buckhurst appeared, walking all

alone ahead of me, Dr. Delmont looked

of the escort of gendarmes which had

"Madame," said I, without taking



The MAIDS ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

Author of "Cardigan" The Conspirators" "Maids-at-Arms" etc COPYRIGHT @ ROBT. W. CHAMBERS COPYRIGHT & P.F. COLLIER & SON

tett, an American soldier of forin the employ of the French ImPolice at the outbreak of the Franissian war, is ordered to arrest
Buckhurst, a leader of the Comtenench crown jewels. While searchr Buckhurst, Scarlett is ordered to
Countess de Vassart and her group
italists and escort them to the Beloorder. Scarlett finds Sylvia Elven
Odeon disguised as a peasant and
a her to La Trappe where the
use and her friends are assembled.

CHAPTER III.

La Trappe. There was a small company of people gathered at a table which stood cool shadows of the chateau's eastern wing. Towards these people my companion directed her steps; I saw her bend close to the ear of a young girl who had already turned to

Presently the young girl to whom my companion of the morning had whispered rose gracefully and came

Slender, yet with that charming outpromise, she moved across the terrace in her flowing robe of crape, a soldier's daughter!" and welcomed me with a gesture and a pleasant word, which I-scarcely heard, so stupidly I stood, silenced by the say loveliness? No, not that, but thing newer, something far more fresh, far sweeter, that made mere the colorless shadow of a crystal. I stepped forward to meet her, and

took off my forage-cap. "Is it true, monsieur, that you have come to arrest us?" she asked, in a riers, no boundaries, no limits to hu-

"Yes, madame," I replied, already knowing that she was the Countess. She hesitated; then: "Will you tell me your name?

am Madame de Vassart." Cap in hand I followed her to the table, where the company had already risen. The young Countess presented me with undisturbed simplicity; I bowed to my turkey-girl, who proved, after all, to be the actress from the Odeon, Sylvia Elven; then I solemnly shook hands with Dr. Leo Delmont, Professor Claude Tacernier, and Monsleur Bazard, ex-instructor at the Fontalnebleau Artillery School, whom I immediately recognized as the snipefaced notary I had met on the road. "Yesterday. Madame la Comtesse." France today think underently.

I said, turning to the Countess de Vassart, "the Emperor could easily a trite virtue, but a passion, and set it in our bodies along with our other passions. If in you it is absent, that of our entire army! Nonsense! And

wildered look. ered all connection with the Interna. and loyalty.



"Have You Come to Arrest Us?" why do you harbor John Buckhurst at

wanted by the police?" selle Elven, suddenly, "why does the riage?" government want John Buckhurst?"

the role I was playing among these a Gothic spiral, then through a pas- vaulted to the slate roof.

on Dress Seems as Much of

a Puzzle as Ever.

A Barisian woman ran up a bill in

one year amounting to \$2,750 for

dresses and furs. Her husband was

\$800 a year, therefore credit to his

ried woman cannot spend in dress

more than the amount of the rent

to a charge of extravagance, and the

court reduced the bill to \$800. (There

is a saving that the rent should not

and wife without laying herself open country."

wife for over \$2,000 was unreason. an's figure most engagingly."

able. The court decided that a mar. report of that case includes the state-

paid for the joint home of husband best dressed women of all Hudson

said, smilingly: "You must not look at tree-tops far below. us so sorrowfully, Monsieur Scarlett. It is we who pity you."

And I replied, "Madame, you are generous," and took my place among

in silence, listening to the breeze in the elms. I turned to Dr. Delmont.

With the German armies massing behind the forest borders yonder, it is unsafe for the government to leave

are too neutral."

"You mean the government fears treason?" demanded the doctor, grow-

"Yes." I said. "if you insist." The Countess had turned to me "Treason!" she repeated, in an un-

steady voice. "Is it treason for a small community to live quietly here in the Alsatian hills, barming nobody, asking nothing save freedom of line of body which youth wears as a thought? Treason! Moneieur, the word has an ugly ring to me. I am

There was something touchingly illogical in the last words-this young apostle of peace naively displaying her absolute loveliness of the girl. Did I credentials as though the mere word "soldier" covered everything.

"Because I have learned that the boundaries of nations are not the physical beauty a thing less vital than frontiers of human hearts, am I a traitor? Because I know no country but the world, no speech but the universal speech that one reads in a brother's eyes, because I know no barman brotherhood, am I a traitor?" The young Countess had risen in

her earnestness and had laid one slender, sun-tanned hand upon the table. "War?" she said, "What is this war to us? The Emperor? What is he to us? We who have set a watch on the world's outer ramparts, guarding the white banner of universal brotherhood! What is this war to

"Do you mean to say that you care nothing for your own birthland?" I

"I love the world-all of it-every inch-and if France is part of the world, so is this Prussia that we are peat." world, so is this Prussia that "peat."
teaching our poor peasants to hate."
I repeated, then raised my glasses.
"Madame," said I, "the women of
Another message came by flag: "Atten-

ed. Today that is no longer possible." | concerns pathology, not the police!" She had turned a trifle pale; now she sank back into her chair, looking

"Is it true," she asked. "that the at me with those troubled gray eyes Emperor does not know we have sev. In which Heaven itself had set truth "Come," said Bazard, in a rage-

"If that is so," said I, "why does choked voice, "let it end here, Mon-Monsieur Bazard return across the sieur Scarlett. If the government fields to warn you of my coming? And sends you here as a spy and an official, pray remember that you are not also sent as a missionary."

My ears began to burn. "That is true," I said, looking at the Countess, whose face had become expressionless. "I ask your pardon for what I have aid and . . . for what I am about

There was a silence. Then, in a low pice, I placed them under formal aron the shoulder as prescribed by the code. And when I came to the Countess, she rose, without embarrassment I moved my lips and stretched out my arm, barely touching her. She

was my prisoner. own horses, of course?"

Without answering, Dr. Delmont walked away towards the stables; Proessor Tavernier followed him, head "We shall want very little," said the Countess, calmly, to Mademoiselle El-

ven. "Will you pack up what we La Trappe? Do you not know he is need? And you, Monsieur Bazard, will hand, you be good enough to go to Trois-"Monsieur Scarlett," said Mademoi- Feuilles and hire old Brauer's car-"Madame," said I, "before I affix

"That, mademoiselle, is the affair of the government seals to the doors of tlements," I gasped. the government and of John Buck- your house I must ask you to conduct me to the roof of the east wing." She bent her head in acquiescence; ess asked me if I would not share I followed her up the terrace into a ing me," she said, with a ghastly their repast, and I thanked her and stone hall where the dark Flemish smile. took some bread and grapes and a pictures stared back at me and my

er women unhappiness.

misguided but harmless people; that | sage under the battlements and out | A fog seemed to blot my eyes; I | cannot begin to tell you what a pleas showed it in my face is certain, for across the slates, with wind and setthe Countess looked up at me and ting sun in my face and the sighing

In the north a spark of white fire began to flicker on the crest of Mount Tonnerre. It was the mirror of a heliograph flashing out across leagues them and ate and drank with them of gray-green hills to the rocky pulpit of the Pigeonnier.

Instantly I drew a flag from my pouch, tied it to the point of my sabre, and stepped out along the projecting snout of a gargoyle.

I had been flagging the Pigeonn you here at La Trappe, doctor. You vigorously for ten minutes without result, when suddenly a dark dot appeared on the tower beneath the semaphore, then another. My glasses brought out two officers, one with a lag; and, still watching them through the binoculars, I signaled slowly, using my free hand: "This is La Trappe Telegraph to Morsbronn that the in



spector of Imperial Police requires

peloton of mounted gendarmes at It may have been half a minute be

fore I saw two officers advance to the railing of the tower and signal: "Attention, La Trappe!"

Pencil and pad on my knee, I managed to use my field-glasses and jot down the message: "Peloton of mounted gendarmes goes to you as soon as possible. Re-

Yesterday, Madame la Comtessoy France today think differently. Our tion, La Trappe. Unlans reported near

I signaled a vigorous:

"No. Have you?" To which came the disturbing re- go free?" ply: "Be on your guard. We are orquarters. Repeat."

gargoyle, balanced over the gulf be- gramme is terror." low. Very cautiously I began to step backward, for there was not room to turn around.

"I beg you will be careful," she said. "It is a useless risk to stand out

great heights which many people feel, and I laughed and stepped backward, expecting to land on the parapet be rest, one by one, touching each lightly hind me. But the point of my scabhard struck against the hattlements forcing me outward: I stumbled staggered and swaved a moment striving desperately to recover my balance: I felt my gloved fingers slipping along the smooth face of the parapet, my knees gave way with terror; then my ourney," I said. "You have your fingers clutched something-an armand I swung back, slap against the looked up with sick eyes into the eyes

of the Countess. "Can you stand it?" I grouned. clutching her arm with my other "Yes-don't be afraid," she said

not draw you over." "Press your knees against the bat-She bent one knee and wedged to

into a niche. "Don't be afraid: you are not hurt

I raised one hand and caught her glass of red wine.

Spurred heels jingled in the silence. shoulder, then, drawn forward, I Up, up, and still up, winding around selzed the parapet in both arms, and spurred heels jingled in the silence. shoulder, then, drawn forward, I demands an answer.

OLD QUESTION TO THE FRONT to spend \$75 or \$100 for a suit with | payment was abolished by the direcwhich to go to bridge parties and tory. Under Louis XVIII, two mer-cause their sisters to turn green with chants secured the transfer of the envy. But it is no part of a husband's payment to them, by means of forged duty to provide means of causing oth- documents, for £650; but the com mune commenced proceedings against "I have seen women in \$18 coats them, in which it was victorious on which looked fine on them. There isn't a married man in the world who munal festival has been held on that doesn't know that for \$1 corsets can day, and from the public fountain

The wine flowed for one hour in the day

be bought which will set off a wom- erected to commemorate the victory

Rebuked a Purse-Proud Traveler. Tom McNeal tells several stories about Colonel Johnson, the landlord of the City hotel in Holton. One of them a hive of forty thousand bees fell dead after an engagement, went at it is this: A somewhat dudish traveling from an express wagon at the ferry. so thoroughly that he was burying the man came into the hotel and asked for The box, which was consigned to a living with them. When this was A fountain of wine is one of those a cigar. The colonel opened a cigar man in Swedesboro, N. J., broke as it pointed out to him, he replied: exceed one-fourth of the income.) historical extravagances which are case and showed the drummer his five fell, and the hive rolled out. Peeved The scene now opens in the court generally associated with the name of and ten-cent brands, but the dudish at the indignities heaped upon them, they would have you believe there of chancery, Jersey City. Vice Chan- Nero; yet as recently as Sunday, July drummer wasn't satisfied. "Don't you two thousand of the bees swarmed isn't a dead man among them." A cellor Garrison stated there that the 13, the public fountain of Wangen, in keep some good cigars here, such as a out. utmost extent to which a man could the Alsace wine country, flowed with gentleman wants to smoke, about three The advance guard of the little body to enter the Tuileries from the be asked to go in supplying his wife wine. In the middle ages the com- for a dollar "Yes," said the colonel army of stingers attacked a street street. "You can't enter." he said to with "outer clothing" was as follows: mune of Wangen was sentenced to impressively, "we keep cleaner. With a howl he dropped his a citizen, who replied, "I don't want common, the court knows, for women dred measures of wine. In 1793 the City Star.

ENGLAND'S MANY RICH MEN | plantations, nitrate grounds, oil fields, | \$6,000,000 each. But these are, not the KNEW FATHER WAS AT HOME | for Injuries Received Is Not According to the same statistics, means the possession of a capital of and he was proceeding toward an in-

rags, and the snowy skin all bruised cloth of his coat I could divine a What irony lurks in blind chance me why I arrest you," I suggested, that I should owe this woman my "and, monsieur, I must ask you to life-this woman whose home I had step back from that table-quick!come to confiscate, whose friends I don't move!-not one finger!" had arrested, who herself was now my prisoner, destined to the shame of barrel of my pistol with concentrated Perhaps she divined my thoughtsdo not know-but she turned her revolver lay shining among the litter troubled eyes to the arched window, of glass tubes and papers in the where a painted saint imbedded in drawer.

with two heavy stones. "Madame," I said slowly, "your cour- prisoner. age and your goodness to me have made my task a heavy one. Can I ighten it for you in any manner?" She turned towards me, almost tim-

golden glass knelt and beat his breast

idly. "Could I go to Morsbronn be; fore-before I cross the frontier? I on the Countess; the faintest glimmer have a house there; there are a few of white teeth showed for an instant things I would like to take-" She stopped short, seeing, doubtless, the pain of refusal in my face. "But, after all, it does not matter. I supsaid. "Oh, I am glad to know it." oose your orders are formal?" "Yes, madame,"

"Then it is a matter of honor?" "A soldier is always on his honor; soldier's daughter will understand

"I understand," she said. We had stopped, by a mutual impulse, at the head of the stone stair-

vay. s John Buckhurst?" I asked, abruptly. She raised her eyes to me with per-

"Why do you ask?" "Because I have come here from Paris to arrest him." She bent her head-thoughtfully and

laid the tips of her fingers on the

sculptured balustrade. "To me," she said, "there's no such thing as a political crime." "It is not for a political crime that thoughtfully, hands clasped behind we want John Buckhurst," I said, his back

watching her. "It is for a civil outrage." Her face was like marble; her hands tightened on the fretted carv-

she asked, without moving. "He is charged with being mon thief," I said.

"Messleurs," I said, cocking and "It is brutal to make uncocking my pistol, "it is not because charge!" she said. "Will you pledge this man is a dangerous political crimme your honor that if he answers inal, that the government satisfactorily to that false charge of me here to arrest him . . . or kill theft, the government will let him him. It is because he is a common thief. . . a thief, . . . a thief

"I will take it upon myself to do who steals crucifixes. . . . like this dered to display the semaphore at so," said I. "But what in Heaven's one-" danger. Report is credited at head- name is this man to you, madame? I brushed aside a pile of papers in He is a militant anarchist, whose the drawer and drew out a big gold The Countess de Vassart had come creed is not yours, whose propaganda crucifix, marvelously chiseled from a up to where I was standing on the teaches merciless violence, whose pro-

lump of the solid metal. . . . thief," I continued, "who strips the She was gazing at me with dilated diamonds from crucifixes, . . . as eyes, her hands holding tight to the this has been stripped, . . . balustrade.

"Did you not know that?" I asked. "No," she said.

"You are not aware that John Buckhurst is the soul and center of the Belleville Reds?" "It is-it is false!" she stammered

"No, madame, it is true. He wears smug mask here; he has deceived vou all." "John Buckhurst will answer for

himself." she said, steadily, "When, madame?"

For answer she stepped across the hall and laid one hand against the blank wall. Then, reaching upward, she drew from between the ponderous parapet, hanging to that arm with all blocks little strips of steel, colored my weight. A terrible effort and I like mortar, dropping them to the planted my boots on the leads and stone floor, where they rang out. When she had flung away the last one, she stepped back and set her frail shoulder to the wall; instantly a mass of stone swung silently on an unseen pivot, a yellow light streamed out, and there was a tiny chamber. illuminated by a lamp, and a man just rising from his chair.

CHAPTER IV.

Prisoners.

"This is Monsieur Scarlett, of the Imperial Military Police," said the Countess, in a clear voice, ending with that slightly rising inflection which "Mr. Buckhurst," I said, "I am an Inspector of Military Police, and I

Indignant Bees, Loose on Philadelphia

Streets, Made Citizens Forget

Their Dignity.

A winged peril descended on shore-

street ferries. Philadelphia, recently,

sending men, women and children

scurrying for safety. Some of them

of peeved and indignant bees.

(TO BE CONTINUED) UPSET THE OUIET OLD TOWN in a short time the ferries were de- tricel and it is sensible. It is characthe queen's eyes were supposed to serted, save for the buzzing swarm.

'Stop! Stand Back From That

Table!"

Strasbourg, named Fishel Cohen, . .

now in prison to confront our friend

In the dead silence I heard Dr Del

mont's heavy breathing. Tavernier

gave a dry sob and covered his face

with his hands. The young Countess

stood motionless, frightfully white,

staring at Buckhurst, who had folded

who sells a single stone to a Jew

Buckhurst."

his arms.

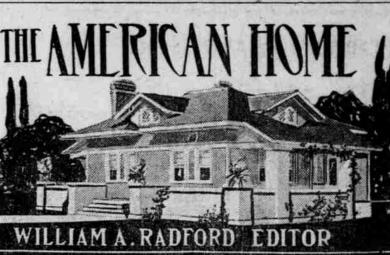
a representative of the firm hurried vides more of both than most plans. to the place. He nailed up the box and sent it on its way, minus several ward bound crowds at the Market hundred honey gatherers. Guard Obeyed Orders.

Many stories are told of the Swiss weren't quick enough, and as a conmercenaries in the service of France. sequence, spent a day nursing, on As M. Edmund d'Auvergne says, they various parts of the anatomy, stings used to play in French humor the part assigned to the Irishman in ours. A It happened when a box containing Swiss captain, ordered to bury the to that, if you listen to these bodies Swiss guard had orders to allow no

Youth's Attempt to Collect Insurance

ing badly, his nose was out of shape, toyed with his gold chain. "I have tirailleur was arrested. He was for withdrawn his charge, the tirailleur comes of \$50,000 and over, which one of his eyes had been blackened, had your case investigated prior to mally identified by the American, who, is still held at the disposal of the au-

steps and sustained damages that will disable me for months to come," replied he, "and I think that one huaed me."



COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this and breathless. I saw her sleeve in move a muscle, yet, beneath the thin

> The study of stairways and the proper placing of them in dwelling ouses is responsible for more suicides among architects than any other fea ture of the business.

Ever since two story houses were first built stairs have occupied prominent positions, usually in front in full view of the street door where floor space is more valuable than in any other part of the house. The front stair not only takes up valuable space on both floors but it often spoils the living room or parlor down stairs and curtails two of the best bedrooms up stairs.

Now, the stairway in this plan solves the problem in a new way. It not only fills a new felt want, but it fills the neighbors with envy and the contractor with malice, because the workmanship must be so exact to please the owner that he can never

get out of it with a profit. However, this stairway seems to overcome many difficulties. It occupies the least valuable corner in the house, which is right because nobody stays in the stairway any longer than he can help. You sit in a dining room long enough to enjoy a good meal, you lounge in the living room until necessity drives you to work or sleepiness drives you to bed, and you stay in a nice front bedroom all night and part of the morning if the boss don't ob turing on "The Nervous Factor in

Mr. William A. Radford will answer to avoid cracks and other defects of questions and give advice FREE OF former work of this kind. In regard to colors a brown body paper. On account of his wide experience with white trimmings looks well. The

ALBERTA CROP YIELDS

At MacLeod, Alta, weather conditions were excellent all through the season. Ninety per cent. of the wheat up to Oct. 1st graded No. 1, the only No. 2 being fall wheat. The yield ranged from 20 to 40 bushels per acre, with an average of 28. Oats yielded well, and barley about 60 bushels Inverary is a new district in Alber-

a. Here wheat graded No. 2 and some of it went 50 bushels to the acre, oats going about 75 bushels.

Lethbridge correspondent says: "In the Monarch district the yield on sum-

mer fallow is averaging thirty-five

bushels, a large percentage No. 1

"All spring grains are yielding better than expected in the Milk river district, south. A 300 acre field of

"Experimental farm results on grain

sown on irrigated land place 'Red Fife'

wheat in the banner position, with a

yield of 59.40 bushels per acre. Oats

"John Turner of Lethbridge grew

"Red Fife averages in weight from

60 to 68 pounds, and at Rosthern the Marquis wheat will run as high as 64

pounds to the bushel, while a sample

of Marquis wheat at Arcola weighed

no less than 68 pounds to the bushel. This variety is grading No. 1 hard."

Calgary, Alta., Oct. 8.—The prob-lem of handling Alberta's big grain

crop is becoming a serious one, and

there is a congestion at many points in southern Alberta. One thousand

cars could be used immediately. The

C. P. R. prepared for a normal year, while the yield of grain was every-

where abnormal, with an increased

Moose Jaw, Sask., returns . show

Bassano, Alta., Sept. 25, '13 .- Indi-

vidual record crops grown in Alberta

include 1,300 acre field of spring wheat

grown hear Bassano which went thir-

ty-five bushels to the acre and weigh-

Noble, Alta., Oct. 1, '13.-All records

oats, ready for shipment very short

L. Anderson Smith, writing to

"Anyone taking up land will find Al-

berta an ideal province. The soil is a

rich black loam, varying from 6 to 12

inches in depth. The land here in

this district is not wholly open prairie.

At intervals, sometimes closely, some

times widely scattered, there are

small plots of poplar and willows.

These generally grow round some

small depression in the land, and the

snow drifts here in the winter and

melts in the spring filling these sloughs (province "slews") with soft

water Nearly all these sloughs have

old buffalo tracks to them, for it was

from them that they always got their

water. The poplars are very useful

for building barns and hen-houses.

grasses, such as timothy, brome and

western rye grass do remarkably well.

the new high-efficiency, nitrogen-filled

tungsten filament lamp is a blessing

in disguise because it renders impera-

tive, methods of shading the lamps'

and diffusing the light from such a

source. There is little temptation to

hang the bare lamp within the range

of vision as has been so commonly

done with incandescent lamps of va-

rious kinds in the past. With a lamp

of such high efficiency the losses in-

separable from various methods of

diffusion become less important in

dollars and cents. For this reason

and because of the unbearable bril-

liancy of the unshaded lamp, the new

nitrogen-filled tungsten lamp is likely

to help rather than hinder the prac-

tice of illuminating interiors in a man-

ner safe and comfortable for the eyes

ECZEMA IN WATER BLISTERS

748 Congress St., Chicago, Ill.-"My

eczema broke out like little water

blisters. Each one was full of water

and would itch until I would scratch

it open, then the water would run out

and it would get sore. I first got the

eczema on the back of the hand and I

scratched it so hard I made it all sore.

Then I got it on my legs just above

"I used what they call - and it

stopped the itch but it got worse.

Then I used - In all I had the

trouble for about two years. One day

I saw the advertisement of Cuticura

Soap and Ointment in the paper. I

wrote for a sample of Cuticura Soap

and Ointment and I tried them and

then bought some more. Cuticura Soap

and Ointment left my sores nice and

sraooth. I used them for six weeks,

anu am now cured; the eczema left no

marks." (Signed) F. W. Horrisch,

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold

throughout the world. Sample of each

free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-

card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."-Adv.

Resisting Temptation.

did you ever resist temptation?

William-Yes'm, once.

Sunday School Teacher-William,

Sunday School Teacher-And what

William-The jam was on the top

noble sentiment prompted you to

Mother Gray's Sweet Pouglers for Children relieve Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Feething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up to take the children like them. Used by mothers for Storars, All Druggists, 25c. Sample Fight. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Balking at That.

girl. You must toe the mark."

"Not if it's the mistletce.

woman with tact

"Come, we must call on Miss Old-

It is the part of wisdom to treat an

old man with veneration and an old

Use Roman Eye Balsam for scalding sen-sation in eyes and inflammation of eyes or cyclids Adv

shelf. I couldn't reach it.-Judge.

Oct. 19, 1912.

the ankle and above the knee.

of the occupants.-Electrical World.

-Advertisement.

friend in the Old Country, located at

Killam, Alberta, Says:

ed sixty-six pounds to the bushel.

acreage of about 23 per sent.

some remarkable yields.

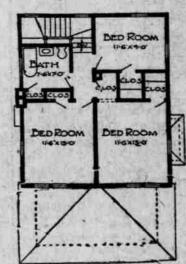
yielded 132 bushels to the acre.

barley that went 60 bushels to

Marquis wheat gave 41 1/2 bushels.

wrthern."

Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he without doubt, the highest authority all these subjects. Address all inquiries white lining. Some people prefer a white lining. Some people prefer a to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jaci on boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.



Second Figor Plan.

building look warm, it offers a sort & warm welcome as you approach the house from the street.

for the largest shipment of grain by MODERN WOMAN TOO MANLIKE

one farmer will be broken this year if the estimate of C. S. Noble of Noble, Alberta, proves correct. Mr. Noble English Author Criticises What He Calls "Bucolic Look" and Lack has notified the Canadian Pacific Railof Charm. way here that he will have 359,000 bushels of grain, chiefly barley and

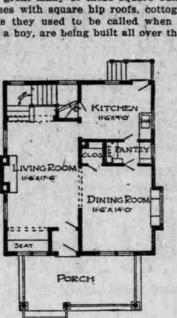
Dr. T. C. Shaw, a noted authority on medio-psychological problems, lec-



ject; all of which goes to show the Woman's Health," said that the excess necessity and importance of dedicat- sive physical development which woming the best and most valuable house en of today are seeking is a bad thing space to the greatest possible service for the race, according to a cable

and comfort. all changes are not improvements. went on, has less reverence for author-But I have never heard anybody give ity than her mother and has fewer a satisfactory reason for planting a home interests.
stairway in the best part of the house. "Sport," he ad Before selecting your house plan think marriage market. The sporting girl this over.

A great many of these square built character too much to man and ashouses with square hip roofs, cottoge sumes a bucolic look." roofs they used to be called when I was a boy, are being built all over the



First Floor Plan.

Frantic messages were sent to the ideas. It is a plan that suggests com- couplet: company which shipped the bees and fort and stability, and it probably pro- Brandy Nan, Brandy Nan, you're left

The size of this house is twenty-six feet in width by twenty-eight feet six inches in length; rather small some builders would say for six rooms, but Great Britain, Ireland, France and after looking the plan over most people will agree that the rooms are large enough and that they are airy, well lighted, easily heated and properly connected with each other. When you have said this you have encompassed the most essential features of a good

residence. A great many houses of this design are being built of cement. Sometimes when he pays his gas bill, and a vera wooden frame is erected in the usual way and an outside coating of cement used instead of wood siding. The cement coating is plastered into expanded metal lath, or common wooden lath furred out with inch strips placed a foot apart to give the cement a solid backing with plenty of clinch room. Men accustomed to cement plastering have learned how to put it on so it will be permanent. They have learned how to the marines."

gram to the New York Sun. He said I realize at once that it is very diffi- it produced women of hardened feacult to change an old established cus- tures, more wrinkles and more indetom and I also recognize the fact that pendence. The woman of today, he

> "Sport," he added, "is bad for the becomes too manlike. She shows her

> Doctor Shaw assumed that the prevailing mode of short and tight skirts showing the figure is due to a desire on the part of women to be what men are and to do what men do. He considers that a mistake, as it does away with the mystery in woman, and won ders how women allow it, as it is against their own interests. He said there is danger of a new kind of woman arising with whom men will have ne sympathy. Taking the suffragette as an example, he said:

> "For years men have endowed women with all the virtues and never thought of the other side of the picture. They know now that there is another side-that women can be just as obstinate, spiteful and devilish as men."

"Brandy Nan" Looks Shabby. Queen Anne's statue outside St. Paul's cathedral, London, is in a pitiful condition. The scepter is bent out of shape and the statue was last gilded so long ago that it is positively shabby It is curious that ill luck of this kind has dorged the statue ever since it was first erected, 201 years ago, to country. It seems a sensible way to commemorate the completion of the build a house. From the foundation cathedral. In the eighteenth century to the comb of the roof it is symme- there was a certain tavern upon which teristic of good thrifty American rest, and this inspired the following

in the lurch. Your face to the dramshop, your back to the church. The supporting figures represent

America. Lots Like Wigley. "When it comes to the showdown

every man can be brave, don't you "Sure I do. Take Wigley, for instance-meekest man you ever saw itable lion for balling out the meter reader every time he catches him in

the basement."

The Proper Ones. "I assure you," said Huerta, "that there is not the slightest need for American interference." "If we see the need," carelessly replied Uncle Sam, "you can go tell that

Don't cotton too strongly to the fellow who always agrees with you. He usually wants to be paid.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not staln the hands. Adv.

It takes a female detective to follow the fashions.

It's easier to fly into a rage than to succeed as an aviator.

ments Abroad, Which Reach an Enormous Total.

statistics last year, reached the im- and commission agents. mense total of \$520,000,000, which represents capital of nearly \$13,000,000. tramways, breweries, tea and coffee persons possessing a capital of about fall short of 4,751.

Incomes Largely Derived From Invest- ping and insurance companies, an income of \$500,000 and over, 55 branches of banks and mercantile com- with an income of from \$375,000 panies, mortgages on property, loans \$500,000, 27 with incomes of \$325,000 England's assessed income from kinds arising from business done from \$275,000 to \$325,000. Furtherabroad, as set forth in the income tax abroad by manufacturers, merchants more, there are 4,143 persons with in-

ment that Vice Chancellor Garrison's

wife is "one of the handsomest and

Modern Fountain of Wine

land, financial, telegraph, cable, ship- richest Englishmen. There are 66 with and deposits abroad and profits of all to \$375,000, and 56 with incomes of there are 214 persons in the United \$1,000,000 and more. Consequently the surance office. These incomes are derived from for- Kingdom with an income of \$275,000, total of persons in the country who

Suits, \$20; coat, \$18; pair of shoes, make an annual payment to the gentlemen to smoke, but we don't broom and took refuge in a saloon. to enter; I wish to leave this street." \$1; one pair of corsets, \$1." "It is monastery of Strasburg of four hun- keep cigars for — fools."—Kansas About the same time the other bees "Ah! that's another matter" and the got busy. The crowds scattered and guard and lat him wass

His arm was in a sling, he was limp-

Successful.

"Yes, Mr. Spooner," asked the courture of your claim?"

"I have fallen down a long flight of

eign mines, gas works, water works, which means that there are that many possess at least \$1,000,000 does not teous manager; "what is the exact na lady's father was at home all the the service," suggesting as a suitable time."

"H'm!" said the manager as he your visit here, and, young man, I however, when he discovered that thorities. have every reason to believe that it the robber was a soldier, wished to was no accident. You knew the young withdraw his charge "for the honor of

dred dollars damages should be award with a French tirallieur from Algeria, please that the case should be set-

"For the Honor of the Service." | sallow him to settle the matter "men One of the crew of the American to man" out of court with bare fists or battleship Ohio, recently in harbor at regulation gloves, as his worship Marseilles, made friends one night should please. His worship did not who picked his pockets of £20. The tied in this rough-and-ready manner. American lodged a complaint and the and although the American sailor has

The average yearly profit at the afternative that the magistrate should Casino, Monte Carlo, is \$5,000,000.